



### How Marlowe Came to Paradise.

"Brig-Gen. Ramsay D. Potts is due to retire on September first," said Tommy Marlowe, "and that reminds me that he is largely responsible for my being in the Paradise of the Pacific today." Tommy was up in the office of the county attorney wrapping up a package, and this operation brought on a train of memories.

"Take me back twenty-five years," said Tommy. "I was quite a boy then and I started in to work for B. P. Beamish in his haberdashery store. It was the best in San Francisco then, just as it is now. Beamish used to start a new boy in at the wrapping counter. That was his hobby. He used to give personal instruction in wrapping. Lay your package just so, and have your paper just so, and make every slip of a finger count for something. He certainly was an artist at wrapping packages."

"A man came in late one Saturday afternoon and bought some kind of a slouch hat. He left an old greasy cap he had been wearing for us to send home for him. General Potts was a first lieutenant of artillery stationed at the Presidio that time. Lieutenant Potts came in soon after the other fellow who left the cap. Potts bought a fancy new silk tie to wear at a wedding that night. We were to deliver it at the Presidio at seven o'clock that evening. Well, I was doing the fancy wrapping and you can guess the rest. I don't know just how, but anyway I got the packages mixed, and the old greasy cap, all fixed up in a nice package, was delivered to Lieutenant Potts at the Presidio that evening about time he was dressing for the wedding. We found out of course there was great excitement around his home. Thought somebody was playing a practical joke on him, I guess. Anyhow, we were closed by the time he could send down to the store, and it being Saturday night, there was no place where he could get a hat or get hold of us. We didn't keep open Saturday evenings those days, and you couldn't find anybody after closing hours on a bet. I don't know how it came out, but I know what happened to me."

"The store boss got hold of it first and he sent for me Sunday afternoon. He says: 'How did you do it, Tommy?' 'Can't prove it by me,' was all I could say. 'Well,' he says, 'you'd better keep away from old man Beamish. He'll shoot you, an' if he don't this army man Potts will. You got paid up to Saturday night, didn't you?' he asks. I said I had, and then he advised me not to go back to the store. I thought that was pretty good dope, so I never went back. That's the first time I ever ran away under fire," said Tommy.

"After that I went into the army, and then I left the service over here and went into business for myself, and now I've got a family, and getting along pretty well, so I don't regret sending Potts the wrong hat."

### War's Worst Effect Locally.

One of the worst effects of the war locally will be that the Honolulu women will have to keep on wearing those hunched up around the hips things they call clothes, lacking any new foolishnesses from Paris to give them later ideas. The first shot of the war laid Dame Fashion out in a dead faint and she has been, to all intents and purposes, a cold corpse ever since. Even the women who have been in Paris during the past few weeks for once had the subject of clothes driven out of their heads and the majority of them were glad enough to get away wearing their old duds, not caring a bit whether Poinet or Worth or Paquin was able to deliver the creations they had stood for hours being measured for.

This is too bad. Lovely woman has been playing tricks on herself sartorially for quite a while, but what she has been wearing of late has really gone beyond a joke. The idea, it seems, from a cursory inspection, has been to give the impression that the wearer of the latest in skirts has bought something sensibly big enough to step around in, then pulled it on wrong end to, sticking the feet out of what should have been the belt line and scalloping the hem slack around the waist. Of course, I may be wrong about it. A mere man cannot be expected to plumb the depth of a woman's intention when she starts to array herself in glad rags, but I was in hopes that the gamut of the freakish was about run and that pretty soon there would be a cut of women's clothes that would allow a woman to look like one and less like something that a line of washing had fallen on and covered everything but the legs.

Now comes the war and there are no more fashions and no excuse whatever to return nearer to the sensible.

### The Wicked Honolulu Press.

My friend John Edinger, the Sir Galahad of the promotion committee, rose in virtuous wrath at a recent meeting to hawl out the Honolulu press because of its bad faith. The Advertiser, he was grieved to announce, was especially lacking in the graces, and he felt called upon therefore to move that a certain big job of printing be referred to the Const for prices. Why he did not suggest sending to the South Seas where most of the Hawaiian curios come from, I do not know, and he did not explain.

To hear John tell it, the press of Honolulu is as much to be blamed as would be a man who reported his store burglarized and then brought back the goods from the basement, or as bad as a fellow caught selling stolen goods, even, although the crime of the local print shops consists only in not being able to hand, themselves, orders calling for the use of a lithographic plant. But if John says that the local press is guilty of bad faith, it must be so, because to the pure all things are pure and vice versa.

The Kohala Midget says that the sox populi was heard in Honolulu regarding the proposal to drop the Mid-Pacific Carnival of 1915. The Midget must think the population here is mostly Filipino. The greater number of Honoluluans do not wear the loud brand of sox.

### A Honolulu Disciple of Burbank.

One of our local sore-eyed scientists has been experimenting on producing a new breed of mango that will pick itself. He was led into this experiment through acquiring a cricket in his neck from balancing a twenty-foot bamboo pole while standing on one foot on top of a step-ladder in the back yard trying to reach one of those particularly fat, juicy and highly colored fruits that always grow on the top branches.

He took one of those large brown sand crabs with extra heavy nippers, crossed it with a centipede and then pollinated the hybrid with one of the Manila seedless mangoes that Gerrit Wilder imported from China a few years ago.

His idea was that the new fruit would be sweet and pulpy, would cut itself off the vine when ripe and travel down the tree on its own legs afterwards.

When the scientist came to in the emergency ward at the Queen's Hospital the nurse told him that he must have slipped off the step-ladder. He still claims that the idea is feasible.

### Stock Gambling a Hazardous Profession.

I congratulated one of my stock-broking friends the other day on his once more acquiring that immediate, personal touch with the broad wagon that is supposed to go with big deals in sugar stocks. He looked sad and imparted the information that all is not as it seems.

There are thirteen brokers. Each broker has to have about thirteen tipsters and assistants. Sometimes they find out that all thirteen brokers, each with his thirteen assistants, have spent their ten hours apiece chasing one imaginary customer around in a

circle only to find that he only wants to know whether it would be better to buy thirteen shares of Olan or ten of McBryde, and three Honokas.

The big people are not in on this stock speculation. They have stock to sell but are not taking any. It is the clerks, stenographers, schoolteachers and small fry that are doing the trading. The banks are not putting out any cash. There are too many "ifs" and "ands" about the future.

As I remarked a fortnight ago it may be a good gamble to buy a few tons of sugar, or rice, or chewing tobacco, or lead pencils, and store them away in the attic to wait for a rise but buying stocks for speculation is more of a gamble than it looks to be. No man ought to gamble unless he can afford to lose. Put your cash into actual production of wealth and the profits may not be large but they are sure.

A number of millionaires are returning from Europe by steerage. The way their ancestors came over, in the first place.—Detroit Free Press.

FRED L. WALDRON.—I am in favor of the Ad Club campaign for funds to help out the promotion committee, but we ought to keep in mind that the cost of this work should be borne by all the people instead of by a patriotic handful. The subscription method is the only one to use now, in this emergency, but we ought to look ahead and devise some fairer method of paying for the promotion work next year. I would suggest that after the \$40,000 emergency fund at the disposal of the chamber of commerce health committee has been made up, which will be about the end of this year, a larger proportion of the shipper's wharf tax fund be used for the promotion work. If the chamber of commerce considers this inadvisable I would suggest an increase in the shipper's tax from ten to fifteen cents per ton and give all of the increase to the promotion work. The shipper's wharf tax is the fairest one that can be collected because everybody has to pay it. Divert this fund to the promotion work and then have a substantial yearly subsidy from the supervisors and the work would be put on a stable footing.

## THE MAN WITH THE HOE



—After Millais.

## First Month: Franco-Prussian War

On July 20, forty-four years ago, actual hostilities began between Germany and France, the month and day almost coinciding with the date of the outbreak of the present war. The early engagements of the contest of nearly half a century ago were in the then French provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, and the war news of that day contained mention of many of the places in the despatches now. Below is given a chronological history of the first month of the Franco-Prussian war, interesting by way of comparison with the daily news of the moment.

July 20.—Wurtemberg, Bavaria, Baden and Hesse Darmstadt declare war against France, and send contingents to the army.

July 23.—War proclamation of the Emperor Napoleon, declaring that the national honor, violently excited—alone takes in hand the destinies of the country.

Part of the bridge at Kehl blown up by the Prussians.

July 25.—Proclamation of the king that "love of the common fatherland, and the unanimous uprising of the German races, have conciliated all opinion, and dissipated all disagreements. The war will procure for Germany a durable peace, and from this bloody seed will rise a harvest blessed by God—the liberty and unity of Germany."

July 26.—Skirmish at Niederbronn; a Bavarian officer killed.

July 27.—Day of general prayer observed in Prussia.

July 28, 29.—The Emperor Napoleon joins the army; at Metz assumes the chief command and issues a proclamation declaring that the war will be long and severe.

July 30.—Repulse of a French attack at Saarbrück.

July 31.—Twenty Badenese enter France at Lauterburg; some captured, other escape with valuable information.

Proclamation of the King of Prussia to his people granting an amnesty for political offences, and "resolving, like our forefathers, placing full trust in God, to accept the battle for the defence of the fatherland."

August 1.—He leaves Berlin for the army.

August 2.—The French government announces that "they make war, not against Germany, but against Prussia, or rather against the policy of Count Bismarck."

The French under Frossard bombard and take Saarbrück in the presence of the Emperor and his son; the Prussians, dislodged, retire with little loss.

August 3.—King announces that "All Germany stands united in arms."

The Duc de Grammont, French foreign minister, publishes a circular replying to Bismarck's charges against France.

August 4.—The Crown Prince crosses the Lauter, the boundary of France, and defeats the French under Frossard, storming the lines of Wissemburg and Felsberg; General Douay killed.

August 6.—Battle of Wörth; in a desperate, long-continued battle the Crown Prince defeated Marshal MacMahon and the army of the Rhine; they retire to Saverne to cover Nancy.

Battle of Forbach; Saarbrück recaptured, and Forbach (in France) taken by Generals Von Goeben and Von Steinmetz, after a fierce contest; all the French retreat.

General Turr publishes, in a letter, statements of proposals by Bismarck for the annexation of Luxembourg and Belgium by France in 1866 and 1867.

August 7.—The Emperor reporting these defeat, says "Tout peut se retablir." The Germans occupy Forbach, Haguenau and Saar

## SOME REMARKS BY HIGH PRIVATE JONES

"Must be at least forty or sixty people in this post who play golf," remarked High Private Jones, "and they ain't soldier either. Not ordinary soldiers anyway. They're your bloomin' superiors, yer?"

"Now you know they have an awful time to keep their golf course in good order. Take a couple of sergeants on special duty all the time to go around and boss a lot of other guys with mawin machines an' rakes and shovels an' things to fix up the puttin greens. Then they put up a sign to keep off the grass unless you got a golf stick in your hand. You got to be doggone careful comin' home from the train at night to keep from walkin' on one of them puttin' greens, see?"

"They sure do have a terrible time to keep them greens in order. 'Commandin' officer supposed to encourage athletics. Get that? Athletics. An' what does he do but make the golf officer move a puttin' green just because he'd put it where it stopped up the ditch drainin' the whole bloomin' camp. But that ain't a straw to this last calamity."

"The very latest discouragement to these here golf athletes was when the cavalry began chargin' across one of their pet little puttin' greens. Ain't that the limit? Usin' a puttin' green on a military reservation to drill troops on. That's what comes of havin' a colonial army. The troops don't care a whoop what they do. You can see that when they begin chargin' across the greens, hey? 'There ain't any sense in the troops drillin' an' chargin' even 'specially' green either. There's plenty of room around here down in the gulches and in between the barracks where they can do all the drillin' they want. Ah they got to do it to keep away from the 'instrumtin' quartermaster's pile of junk that takes up the whole upper end of the place, an' keep away from the lower end where the target range is, an' don't get on roads that they're tryin' to close, an' keep out o' the gardens. If they can keep off all them other things they can stay away from the puttin' greens just as well. When they get us barred off from the parade ground then we'll all be right. There won't be a single place left to drill in this whole neighborhood."

"That'll be too good to last though. Time they get things framed up like that there'll be a bloomin' general come out here an' take command an' then we'll have to drill all over the place day an' night."

## Small Talks

JACK S. KALAKIELA.—I guess I can work for nothing. Is there any law that prohibits payless work? If there is, then it's so bad.

GOVERNOR PINKHAM.—It would not be a bad idea if the legislature would provide the Governor with a summer home (office combined) on Tantalus. A fanciful railroad might be thrown in as a side issue.

CHARLES R. FORBES.—When assuming the position of superintendent of public works I had hopes I would escape the eagle-eyed press, but right at the start I got tangled up with red tape.

JOSEPH ROSE.—Let me make a few predictions now so that after while I can say "I told you so" to all my friends. My horoscope reads that Kuhio and Fern will again claim victory at the polls in November.

HARBORMASTER FOSTER.—If two refugee vessels crowd this harbor to its capacity, what would five vessels do to it? The waterfront board of strategy "has decided that the answer to this question is: Open Kalihiki Channel.

FIRST SERGEANT WHITAKER.—I firmly believe in the future of Honolulu and as an evidence of that, have bought a couple of lots from my friend Desky and will build my future home, when I return from my three month's furlough.

JOHNNY MARTIN.—After all the talk and planning and contriving about building the fern house, if it is ever built by the men's faculty of the Mills Institute, it should be one of the most celebrated fern houses in the Hawaiian houses.

SUPERVISOR W. M. McLELLAN.—I am not an orator nor am I given to writing lengthy articles to the press. I am out for the nomination and election as supervisor of this city and county on my past record alone and feel justified in saying that I think this will re-elect me.

CHARLES A. COTTRILL.—There is nothing like publicity. Since I made the acquaintance of the luscious panini I have had hundreds of friends to console with me. Even Jack Lucas called. He told me that there was only one man in Honolulu entitled to the pet name of "Panini," and that was Jack himself.

HARRY WALDRON.—My old regiment, the Fifteenth Hussars, is part of the First Army Corps which was the first body of English troops sent across into Belgium. If I have one friend in that corps I have a thousand. They sent us down to South Africa at the time of the Boer war. It will be of interest to polo enthusiasts to know that Captain Barrett, the leader of the English polo team, is an officer of the Fifteenth Hussars.

GENERAL EDWARD DAVIS.—Dad Blame it, I would vote for Fred L. Waldron for mayor if he would only get into the race. Another man I will vote for for any office that he wants to run for is Sheriff Henry. I have known Sheriff Henry ever since I came to Honolulu and have a very high opinion of the man and his ability.

THOMAS C. WHITE.—The Kaukaeo celebration at Keauhou went off just exactly according to The Advertiser's program. There were fifty canoes in the fleet. Rev. Stephen Desha delivered the oration following the ceremonies of placing the memorial stone over the birthplace of Kamehameha III. There was a good attendance at the ceremonial.

FRANK B. McSTOCKER.—The harbor commissioners would like to see all of the new wharves build of modern concrete and steel construction. A properly built wharf would pay for itself in thirty or forty years and there would still be a wharf to look at. However, the legislature thinks otherwise and we have to do the best we can with what money they give us.

J. A. JOHNSON.—I hope that you will suggest to the Ad Club that if they want to carry through a great big promotion proposition they invite Luther Burbank to come to Hawaii. He has many friends in Honolulu, and has expressed himself as being much interested in Hawaiian agriculture. I visited him in company with Frank C. Atherton when we were in California a year ago. If the Ad Club would bring Luther Burbank to Hawaii, entertain him and give him the freedom of the city it would do more to advertise Hawaii than any other one thing they could do.

D. M. LENNARD.—The underlying principle in successful advertising in either the general promotion work or from a hotel keeper's standpoint is to keep in personal touch with your guests. When visitors come here, get acquainted with them, find out where their interests lie and see to it that they meet congenial people. The personal factor is of immense value in successful advertising. When your guests leave keep in touch with them by personal letters and make them feel that they have an interest in Hawaii and things Hawaiian. If they cannot themselves come back next year they will send their friends. Whether tourists enjoy a locality depends quite as much on temperament as on temperature. Make your guests do your advertising for you. They will if they enjoy their few weeks or months spent in Hawaii.

JOSEPH E. SHEEDY.—If the Territory were to hire the services of a consulting engineer like W. T. Donnelly, whom the inter-island employed in building the floating drydock, it would save the taxpayers many times the cost of his services. Donnelly charges a one per cent commission. He travels back and forth all over the country from one great undertaking to another and is in touch with the newest and best plans and methods of engineering construction. Our own engineers would make the drawings, plans and specifications. The supervising engineer's functions would then be to review and co-ordinate in order to cut down cost and eliminate waste. The Territory would get better value for its money spent in public improvement if we called in an engineer of international reputation to revise and review before the contracts are let. His fee would be a small item compared with the feeling of confidence that the public would have in the stability of the completed enterprise.

A. P. TAYLOR, Hawaii representative, San Francisco.—The year 1915, made famous by San Francisco as the time for the celebration of the opening of the Panama Canal, bids fair to become the most celebrated year in history, marking the conclusion not only of the most disastrous war of modern times, but the end to warfare, just as the year 1815 marked the conclusion of the terrible warfare waged throughout Europe for years, ending at Waterloo. Therefore the "Pan-Pacific" International Exposition has undoubtedly chosen the psychological year for its canal celebration. Added to this a celebration of universal peace the San Francisco exposition will become one of the greatest milestones in all history. Hawaii occupying a strategic place in mid-Pacific as the Gibraltar of the Pacific, and therefore being a power for peace will undoubtedly be regarded as one of the prominent factors in this great 1915 celebration of universal peace and her building at the exposition should be regarded as a mecca. Added to this Hawaii building will be the Pan-Pacific Pavilion, the gift to all Pacific countries, as a common conference hall, which I have dubbed "The Hague of the Pacific." Therefore, Hawaii bids fair to become all important to the exposition and in the exposition, and its exhibit should be made one of the best.

## Effect of the War

The immediate effect of the opening of the great struggle with Europe has been the dumping of vast amounts of securities on our markets and the stoppage of a considerable share of our commerce with the world, through the withdrawal of the foreign ships from our carrying trade. The ultimate effect is certain to be the placing of the United States in the first place in the world in wealth, in industries and commerce, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The war which is starting is destroying enormous amounts of capital. Whether it be short or long, it will take Europe a great length of time to recover and to get industries and commerce back on the old basis. During that time all European capital which may develop will be needed and can be profitably employed at home. The United States can expect none of it, and will hereafter do the financing of its own projects.

This country will suffer a temporary loss of trade to some countries in Europe, those whose ports may be blocked and ships driven off the seas. Its trade with those which are able to keep their ports open and ships afloat will expand. These are results which will add to the wealth of the United States; Americans will not spend \$300,000,000 abroad. Those now abroad will return as speedily as possible. By investments in ships to do our own carrying trade, the country may save a large share of the \$200,000,000 now paid annually to foreigners to do our carrying. The evil effects of the new tariff law will be promptly dissipated, because foreign goods will no longer be dumped upon us, and the trade balance in our favor will thus be restored. With our securities, formerly held abroad, returned here and sold at low prices, to our own citizens, the dividends and interest on those securities will be kept at home instead of going abroad. Finally, we will probably be called upon to supply the markets of South America with goods heretofore imported by them from Europe. Up to this time, for example, Germany has sold to South America more goods each year than we have sold to Germany. If we lose German trade, while the war lasts, we have a chance to make good by capturing the South American trade as soon as we can get the ships to handle it.